TPS-002 Script

Snizzy: WHAT DO YOU WANT TO DO?!

Nashville: Yeah, what do you guys want to do?

Pumpy: Watch the Super Bowl?

Snippy: The Super Bowl is in February.

Harry: Let's go for a walk!

Dod: Good idea.

Pumpy: It sure is a busy day here.

Snippy: Sure is!

Harry: Look! It's a sign with a curved arrow.

Dod: That curved arrow means to turn right!

Harry: And that one must mean to turn left!

Dod: That's right, Harry. But, if it looks like an L or a 90-degree angle, then that's a sharp turn.

Harry: That must mean to make a sharp turn right!

Dod: Right.

Harry: And that must mean to make a sharp turn left.

Dod: Right.

Harry: Wait, that's right? I thought THAT one was right.

Dod: It is left. I meant that YOU are right, like correct.

Harry: What a relief. Hey, why's that car going so slow?

Dod: That's a speed limit sign. A speed limit is how fast you can go. It's important to stay under the speed limit.

Pumpy: In this case, the speed limit is 10.

Dod: Right, Pumpy. That means they don't want you to go anywhere higher than 10. Not even 11 or 10 and a half.

Harry: So, if the speed limit is 35, the fastest you can go is 35?

Dod: Right.

Harry: What about that sign with a plus?

Dod: That means there's an intersection up ahead. When you see that, it means there's a road that you're about to cross.

Harry: Let's keep walking.

Ry: Look! It's a sign that says "BUMP!"

Harry: That must mean that...

Dod: There's a bump on the road to slow you down if you're going too fast.

Snippy: Right...

Ry: And that's a STOP Sign!

Dod: That means you need to make a complete stop before you can keep moving. See that car?

Ry: Oh, there it is. It stopped at a stop sign. But that car went straight past it!

Nashville: Isn't that against the law!?

Dod: It sure it! Now he's gonna get a traffic ticket!

Ry: A what!?

Dod: A ticket is a sheet of paper that lists every violation you have.

Nashville: What does a ticket look like?

Dod: I'll serve it up on my smartphone!

(After 5 seconds, she finds out what a ticket looks like.)

Dod: This is a ticket. That's what the driver is gonna get!

Nashville: Oh, no! We better go check it out!

(They follow the car.)

Police officer: PULL OVER!!!!

(The violating driver stops moving. The po po walks over to their car.)

Police officer: I saw you pass a stop sign without coming to a complete stop. Do you have any explanation?

Violator: What?! I didn't mean to! I mean, I would've stopped if it wasn't for my brakes being gummed up. I had to...

Police officer: "Would've!" "Could've!" How about "SHOULD'VE?!" I SHOULD'VE come to a complete stop regardless! I'm writing you up a violation ticket. "Not coming to a complete stop at a stop sign." Have a nice day.

Nashville: WHAT!? You know what "Have a nice day?!?" means?!

Dod: Nashville, now is NOT the time for...

Nashville: (abruptly interrupts) It's a stupid way to end a sentence with a negative concept or an insulting premise.

Everyone: NASHVILLE!

Police officer: I'm gonna let you off with a warning. Check your brakes and get them fixed soon. As for all of you, recording a crime scene is against the law. Not to mention this: Nashville, watch your mouth.

Nashville: How do you know my name?!

Police officer: It's in the script. Now, because you're all minors with no previous offenses, you're going to have to do 3 hours of community service tomorrow at 9:00 AM EST at Central Park.

Nashville: 3 hours?!

Dod: But that's not fair! That's when The More You Know on NBC runs! If we're not at home, we'll miss it!

Police officer: Whoops! Looks like you should've thought about that BEFORE you recorded this crime scene. MEET ME TOMORROW AT 9:00 AM! Right here!

Nashville: Coach is gonna kill us!

(The next day)

Nashville: We're here, sir.

Police officer: Good. Why don't you get started in Central Park? People do not clean up after themselves. And hey?! Sergeant Weston Aldens will guide you. Now get started!

(They work on cleaning up Central Park. They see the violator stopping at a stop sign.)

Nashville: Much better.

Sgt. Aldens: HEY, MAGGOT! CP AIN'T GONNA CLEAN UP ITSELF!

Nashville: Yes, sir.

Sgt. Aldens: WHAT!?

Nashville: YES, SIR!

Sgt. Aldens: That's what I thought!

Dod: Look! There's a black car chasing that guy we met yesterday!

Nashville: On your toes, everyone! It is potato chips and cat toes!

(They run toward the driver!)

Sgt. Aldens: HEY! COME BACK, YOU LITTLE MAGGOT!!!

(It's a car chase that goes on until the catch it. Next thing known, they're making a movie. Dod is the producer.)

(The predator comes out of his black car and tries to attack the violating driver, but Dod stops him and says her piece.)

Dod: You leave that innocent driver alone!

Nashville: Yeah!

Snizzy: HE HASN'T DONE NOTHING TO YOU!!!!!!

Kevin: Oh, yeah?! What are you gonna do about it?!

Nashville: Nothing.

Kevin: YOU CHICKENS!!!!!

Snippy: If we were chickens, we wouldn't have noses. And we would have 4 toes.

Dod: I can name another 4-toed mammal: a cat.

Kevin: LIES!

Nashville: I'll bite you!

(Nashville growls and barks like a dog, scaring away Kevin)

Kevin: Ah! AAAAAHHHHHH!!!!!!!!!!

Dod: Nice going, Nash.

(Nash crosses himself)

Nashville: Amen.

(The police officer shouts at them)

Po po: You should be at CP cleaning up. I should write you all a ticket for slacking AND not stopping at a stop sign.

Dod: But he DID stop. And that guy was chasing him.

Nashville: I didn't know! I thought I was helping out. I didn't know it was wrong.

Dod: He's not delirious

Harry: None of us did.

Police officer: Ignorance of the law is no defense.

Violator: You're not wrong. However, these kids are all sponges.

Police officer: They sure are. What!?

Dod: We are?

Violator: When my partner was chasing me, you thought I was being attacked. It may not have been a criminal this time...

Kevin: ...but your quick thinking could save lives next time, so you really did the right thing.

Violator: Guys, my name is Jim. Meet my partner, Kevin.

Everyone: Hi, Kevin!

Kevin: Hi, everybody!

Police officer: But don't get me wrong.

Sgt. Aldens: You still have COMMUNITY SERVICE TO BE DOING!!!!!!

Nashville: Um, I was kinda hoping we could forget that...

Sgt. Aldens: Nope!